SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning-Evening-Sunday J. M. STEPHENSON, Publisher,

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MARCH 16, 1922

PAUPERS OR LIARS?

When the last income tax return was made on Wednesday, experts from the government department, knowing the facts, estimate that the government will collect only \$1,600,000,000 from this

This is two billions less than was collected two years ago from the same source.

The added exemptions explain a small part, the reductions going in small driblets to men whose incomes are between \$2,000 and \$5,000 and in rather hugs chunks for the man who has an annual income in excess of a quarter million dollars a year. Little change is made on those in between.

The great slump indicates one of two thingseither the incomes of the men of this nation have slumped most decidedly or men have been driven to plain lies as a means of dodging the tax.

One of the peculiarities about human nature is that men ordinarily honest in their relations with each other will not hesitate to beat the government. There is no sense of moral guilt in such an evasion. Many consciences, if not most, are such as to regard any saving in this regard as smart rather than criminal.

While income taxes are heralded as the best means of fixing taxes on those best able to bear the burdens of government, the practical results are far from commending it as the model method.

The company which is able to make huge profits is also strong enough to pass along its payments to the customers. Its profits come from a security of monopoly or an overwhelming demand for its products.

The persons who do not escape are those who sell their services. Their loopholes of escape are few. They have no opportunity of passing along the toll to the ultimate consumer.

But the greater part of the tax collected in this manner has already been paid by the consuming public, paid in higher prices with some additions for security, paid when goods are bought and used.

The farmer and wage worker, whose particular friends in congress have made the loudest protest against a sales tax, have been the biggest victims of the present system of levying taxes.

As the producing factors of the nation, they are also the largest consumers, and the consumer, in the end, pays on just what he takes to his own use.

A sales tax, levied on a scale that would raise the money needed for government, would end the situation which convicts itself by the dwindling fisures of income tax.

If the income returns reflected accurately the productive returns of this nation, they would indicate that this nation is fast on the road to pau-

A reduction in the cost of government and the adoption of a sales tax that would distribute burdens honestly and automatically, might save the country from the latter fate, even if it did result in reducing the number of government employes now necessary to check up and collect money by the present

A LESSON IN SUCCESS.

Those who are discouraged will enjoy the story of pink circus lemonade, eves if it does blast away another of the traditions of life.

Fortunes of quite imposing proportions have been made by those who appealed to the eye and thirst of circus crowds by the long pink glasses and the compelling invitations of the vendors. It is almost an American institution. It sinks deep into memory. And now comes George Conklin, famous lion tamer of the century, and tells the story of its

Fannie Jamieson would otherwise be unknown She was an acrobat with the circus as it fourneyed through Texas. She were the regulation circus costume and, after leaving the sawdust

area, threw them into a tub of water. Trade was brisk that day at the lemonade stand. Water was scarce. The long line of customers waited for a new supply and the zealous merchant eaw the tub of water and poured it into his great

The dyes of the Jamieson costume had vagrant tendencies. It had colored the entire tub a delicate pink and for a moment the voice of the barker was stilled as he filled his first glass and was startled by the effect. It spelled financial disaster,

But only for a moment. His mind worked fast. He invented on the brink of catastrophe a means of escape.

"Walk this way for your strawberry lemonade." was his shout and new crowds appeared. He had found something more alluring than his original

wares. Red lemonade became a fixture. "Blessings in disguise" is more than a phrase, for the alert and the optimistic.

What may seem the hardest blow of fate may be only a quick shove of Fortune if the mind is open to opportunity.

Had Conklin's brother, in the arid state of Texas. been a possimist he would have reaped no fortune but would probably have ended his career on the

Have you lost your job? There is a better one around the corner if you have ability and can

Has the rain spoiled the big special sale? A placard calling attention to umbrellas may bring

No adversity can come to the man who believes in himself and who keeps his brain at work. The thing that looks like hard luck tode; can be turned to good fortune. No man is ever out, though he may be down.

YOUR IMAGINATION.

The prehistoric monster, reported prowling in the Patogonian swamps, is described as not more than 40 feet long, with lengthy neck and tall on an elephant-sized body.

If captured, many would pay \$5 to see it. The financial possibilities are enough to bring P. T. Barnum and Tody Hamilton, his master press agent, back from the dead.

The blue whole, largest creature on earth, is 90 feet long and weighs 75 tons at maturity. It is coveral times as large as the Patagonian monster, yet few would pay 10 cents to see it in the ocean

where it exists by thousands. From this, learn that life is boresome, that people

are interested in the unusual, the exceptional

Offer people something they haven't got, or do the old thing in the unique way, and you con name your own price.

Barnum's circus had wonderful horses doing the heavy work outside the tent. Few except farmers gave them a second glance.

The crowd, however, fought to get into the sideshow to see "a horse with its head where its tail ought to be." That promised the unusual, something to break the monotony. In exchange for their dimes, the spectators merely saw a horse hitched with its tail in the manger.

They "took it good-naturedly," for the experience gave them what they were after, though in unexpected form-a good laugh.

Are you a student of psychology-human nature?. If so, much food for thought in a blue whale arousing less interest than the smaller Patagonian

Man is most curious about things that do not exist, or that he doubts the existence of. The things that excite us most usually are imaginary. How often have you become "all het up" about some imaginary thing, only to find that it doesn't exist, that you heard the facts incorrectly or had

the wrong idea? The appeal of imagination is so strong that people strain their gullibilty attempting to turn the imaginary into the real.

Be thankful for that. It is what makes progress. Man learned to walk on his hind legs, and gradually turned his fore legs into arms, according to evolutionists.

That was an achievement. But a few men emong the many imagined they could fly like the bird. That imagination has been turned into factthe flying machine.

WHAT ARE HER CHANCES?

What are the chances in life of Betty June Dehart, aged one month, now in a hospital at Lincoln. Nebraska?

Betty June, say the physicians, is perfect thyically, a very pretty babe, strong and healthy.

Her mother has just been taken back from her little crib to the routine of the penitentiary. She, with her husband, is serving a life sentence for murder of a wealthy neighbor.

Those social students who emphasize heredity as a controlling or dominating factor in life, would probably shake their heads in dismay over the probable fate of this babe, born in a prison, with its parents condemned for life.

They would point to that origin as a probable source of uncontrollable passions, of malevolent disposition, of tendencies to crime and violence.

Those who believe that environment has much more to do with character can find a plain case for the mother. She left school in the third grade of the little country village at the age of 13. A year later finds her as cook and drudge in a chean hotel from which marriage to a wife-deserter seemed an easy escape. Five years later she is behind prison bars, accessory to a killing.

She had never learned the difference between right and wrong. Her thwarted education left her with only the power to choose the path that seemed less harsh. The only word she has for her present situation is "trouble."

Not even the firmest believers in heredity nor those who are fighting hardest for laws to control marriage would condemn this physically perfect babe to a life of crime.

There are homes ready to open for this child when the officials consent, homes in which her baby smiles will be answered by real motherly kisses, homes which will never fill her childish mind with memories of prison stripes or her little nostrils with the smells of cells.

Education of the highest order may be hers. She will be protected from temptation She will be given care and attention and her mind and soul will be directed to the fine and bright things of life. She will not walk the hard path of drudgery and neglect and bitter struggle which led her mother to the barred windows of a prison.

Will this babe grow into a beautiful character. happy in her usefulness, or are there those who believe that the child is the product of past generations and that she is condemned to criminality by the parents who brought her into the world?

EVERYBODY'S CRAZY.

New Jersey reports nearly 40,000 in its insane asylums. Roughly, that's one in each 80 popula-

If the ratio holds good nationally, the country must have 1,350,000 mental incompetents confined behind lock and key.

We pay great attention to diseases of the body, very little attention to diseases of the mind. This is a mistake that wiser generations will rectify later on, largely by treating the thyroid, adrenals, pitultary and other ductless glands.

Shocking, to think of 1,350,000 Americans locked What says Nerve the Senator. up because they are not mentally balanced.

Several times that number, roaming at large, are considered crazy by their associates. Many of them are the yictims of living ahead of their associates. Many of them are the victims of living ahead of their times.

Sanity is a relative term.

It is not so long since people were looked on as lunatics if they thought the earth round instead of flat. It took Columbus and a host of other daring navigators, including Magellan, who was the first person to sail around the world, to turn the tables and prove the supposedly insane really were sane.

Galileo was considered crazy because he insisted that the sun stood still, earth revolving around it. Under penalty of death, he was compelled to place his hand on the Bible and admit that the sun moved round the earth, as it seems to a watcher. "Nevertheless," said Galileo, as he turned aside,

"the sun does stand still!" Every one has an obsession of some sort-a mania. You encounter the most pronounced form of monomaniac in the reformer who thinks his "cure-all' will right all that's wrong. He can prove. to his own satisfaction and often to others, that

the subject of his mania is the cause of all evil conditions. Most people have monomania in the mild form known as concentration.

It is impossible for any one to attain success without becoming a monomaniac on some definite subject. Thus you see one subject. Thus you see one successful man devoting 80 percent of his conscious time and thought to the commodity or service that earns him daily bread.

Take the average successful man away from his mania, and he is lost in the labyrinth of others'

A book, published a few years ago, attempted to prove that everybody in the world is crazy along some line. And the book made a pretty good job

Sanity is relative. And nearly every person is like the soldier who complained. "Everybody's out of step but me."

A Texas man married a girl he went with 30 years. After that practice, he ought to be able to live with her.



IMPORTANT COMMUNIQUE but had to leave before Mitch was All the big cities like New York, half through with him, with his hair Chicago, Beaver Falls, Sioux City hanging down in his eyes, when he and others have a local news gath- happened to think that he hadn't ering service, which is paid for and flied his income tax yet.

maintained by the newspapers of these various cities. South Bend, Fred Bryan is thinking of taking it has always seemed to us, has been an outing to the woods around Milvery much behind in not having wankes for a few weeks, and exsuch a service. Your favorite news- presses the wish that he can get a paper and the Daily Moan have for man to go along with him that's as years employed at great expense a lazy as he is. He has invited pack of shrewd, lynx-eyed reporters. George Wheelock. who have gone about town prying into other people's business and se- The candidates for sheriff come curing the latest happenings.

papers by having to maintain two hold 250 souls. big staffs of reporters to do this work, which could just as well be "I feel like a leaky roof," said a future gather all of the news of the didn't you say something?" town-the news to be delivered to this newspaper first, hot off of the The barbers will not wear white it the following week.

razor and clip artist, will be the ed- pants of every man in the shop. It itor-in-chief of this news service, all happened quicker than it takes being in position to grab all the to tell it, and there was no warning latest news and scandal almost as of the disaster. quick as it happens, or even before. Mr. Heckaman will be aided in this | Charley Sax come in to have some important work by the six or seven work done, and was delayed for 15 assistants he employs in his barber minutes while Jake sent down to shop at the Oliver hotel, while Fred, Fred Reimold's after a lawn mower. the porter, will brush off all the items and make them fit to print.

will be known as the Jake Hecka. fishing within the near future at man News Service, and its slogan Lake Wawasee. shall be: "In no case shall truth be tolerated." The service will begin to operate at once.

TODAY'S LATEST GOSSIP By the Jake Heckaman News

very much like min. Barber in automobile. chair No. 3 thought maybe it was due to the wives of the Elks clouding up over the departure of their husbands for a big party at Michgan City last night.

Clement Studebaker has returned from Bremen, Ind., where he went or a much needed rest.

Bill Cassidy came in for a haircut about 34,000.)

into the shop this a. m. to do a little For a long time we have had in campaigning among the barbers. mind establishing a news service of John Sweeney had to run them all our own, to eliminate the enormous out of the shop, however, as the waste forced upon the local news- floor was only built originally to

performed by one and a much customer a while ago as he crawled smaller staff. With this thought in out of Jim Hill's chair. 'That's mind, we yesterday closed a deal funny," replied Jim, "I didn't know with local interests which will in the them clippers were pulling. Why

griddle; and the Daily Moan to get trousers this season as in the past. Last year, Gus dropped a chew in Mr. Jake Heckaman, the eminent the cuspidor and ruined the light

John Elisworth and Art Hubbard The newly incorporated system was heard planning some deep sea

Ott Bastian was in to say that Dr. Jake Hill had been compelled to sell his Franklin auto and would likely be forced to ride a blcycle in taking care of his practice in the futureas he has become too fat to get be-At 6 p. m. last night, it looked hind the wheel of any make of

> (Notice to the Public-Anyone wishing any information spread around town quickly had better just tell any of the members of the Heckaman News Service. It's the fastest way to cover the local field, as the combined circulation of the two South Bend papers is only

dust Folks By Edgar A

She has money enough for her wants

and her wishes. Her meals are all served on the costliest dishes.

Her husband is faithful and kindly and good, But her friends all abide in her own

neighborhood And her life seems as gloomy and dark as can be-For Mrs. Van Gold never asks het

She may do what she will, and whenever she pleases May go to the South where the sea never freezes.

May travel whenever she chooses But she finds no contentment abroad or at home,

Her days are not happy, her future She's not, as the vulgar would say,

She has friends who are kindly and never intrusive. Good people to be with-but they're

not "exclusive."

No joy is denied her which money Yet she travels the town with a frown and a sigh, And this is the sum of her pitiful

The upper crust doesn't invite her

Now I sympathize with a genuine

I've done it today and I'll do it to-I'll go when I can in the face of a

To help out a friend, and I'll do it with speed, But no one can wring any tears out of me Because some swell duchess won't

and make Mr. Work Secretary of More Truth Labor? oThan Poetru

Du James J Montague BEFORE AND AFTER.

Where is Bluff the Congressman Who boldly used to say: I'll stand and fight For what is right. I shall not tremble with affright. But bravely battle on in spite Of all who say me nay" In some remote committee room

mmersed in shrouding clouds of For fear he's voted wrong!

He shudders all day long:

No voters' threat Ins scared me yel;

My course for rectitude is set And I'm determined not to let Expedience turn me out?" This stern voiced statesman, you

will find. Refuses to be quoted. He's quite uneasy in his mind About the way he voted.

It's easy in the flerce campaign When people shout for you, And loudly swear That you're a bear, And wildly toss their hats in air

Amid the torches' lurid glare

To say what you will do.

But when the lights and shouting And you're in Congress-then To keep the promises you've made Is something else again.

NO SENSE OF FITNESS. Why didn't Mr. Harding transfer Sec'y Davis to the P. O. department

(Copyright, 1922.)

ask her to tea.

NO WONDER.

When we consider what evolution as done for Mr. Bryan we are not surprised that he is its bitter and

without injury to the garment. implacable enemy. THE QUICKEST WAY. It is astonishing that no one ever

of raising money in drives for (Copyright, 1922.)

thought of a bucket shop as a means

Public Pulse

Editor News-Times: Dear Sir:- I very much appreciate your full page of Club Federation News in your last Sunday paper in connection with the account of the Progress Club State Day Luncheon, with the signature of Leila B. Ros-

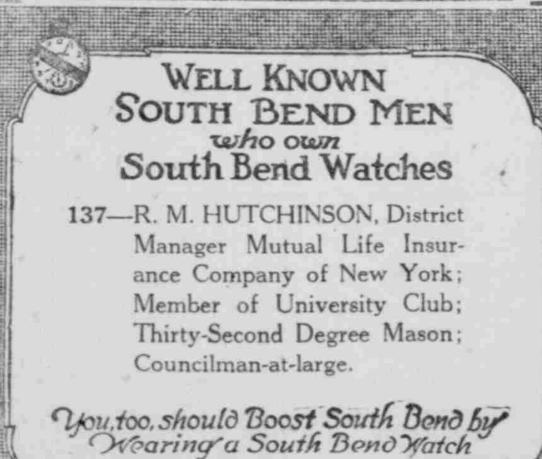
Both purpose and power are expressed by the writer and it will have a great effect in awakening women to benefits of united, organ-

Very respectfully, Mrs. Edward Franklin White. Deputy Atty. General of Indiana.

and fluff right up.

Your hair will welcome Blue Devil

tem, flush the kidneys and enrich the weak blood. You can feel 10 to 20 years younger if you use BULGARIAN BLOOD TEA.



GEORGE WYMAN & CO.

Store Hours: 8:30 to 5:30 Saturdays close 9:00



One of Your Frocks Should be of Taffeta

Taffeta has come back! And it has stepped into first place! We

always knew it would come back, for there's nothing more youthful,

more pert, more truly engaging for the young woman than taffeta! Skirts are full and bodices fitted. And prices-prices are low. \$29.50

Something New and Very Special in Pettibockers at \$4.95

Made of Rubiax-ette - a knitte fibre material that is soft and silky, in all colors and fast colors that permit washing

tailoring.



They are light weight with single elastic bottoms and are re-inforced. They are 29 to 31 lengths. When you see them you will appreciate their



Your Suit May be of Twill Cord or Tweed But a Suit You'll Surely Need \$19.50 to \$79.50

When one lays aside furs and great coats one slips into a neat, simple * little suit without fur or furbelows. It may be of Tweed, in sand, rose, blue or lavendar or it may be of Twill Cord or Tricotine. If its purpose is to enhance youth it will boast the loose, graceful box-line, if for the maturer figure it will be slender of line with a suggestion of

Wyman's the Store of Twelve Specialty Shops